Long Live his

MAJESTY.

GOOD People all I pray draw near,
Now to what you shall here,
Too which I lay down;
Throw these Different Lines,
Treachery then was found,
They thought to disthrown our King of is crown.

To wright again CHURCH and KING,
It was a cruel thing,
As we must own;
But if their ends they had got,
There would have been a plot,
To distroy our Churches and King from is throne

In July you shall here,
This Disturbence did appear,
In Birmingham Town;
But when this scheme they had found out,
Then they begun this rout,
To our King & country we all will stick true.

It is many a year ago,
Good people you shall know,
Since King Charles lost his head;
These Ricaters did reply
We will Burn and distroy,
Our Saviour Christ Jesus we'll honour [illegible]

It was a shocking sight,
And to many small delight,
When first it begun;
It made many hearts to ache,
To see such fine Estates,
Sad Ruinous works it surely has made.

Here let us beg for peace,
As our trade may increase,
Throughout this Land
Send no more Rioats here,
Never to interfere,
GOD bless King George and the Churches so true.

GOD SAVE THE KING.